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Choice Poetry.

VICTORY AT LAST.

BY MEE. M. A. MIDDE. For four long years we've waited To hail the day of peace,

When our land should be united. And war and strife should cease; And now that day approaches-The drams are beating fast; And all the boys are coming home: There's victory at last! CHORUS-There's victory at last, boys,

Victory at last! O'er land and sea, our flag is free We'll pail it to the mast Yes, we'll sail it to the mast, boys. Nail it to the must; For there's victory, victory, Victory at last!

The heroes who have gained it, And lived to see that day, We will meet with flying ba And honors on the way; And all their and privations Shall to the winds be cast, For all the boys are coming home There's victory at last!

There's victory at last, boys, &c O, happy wives and children, Light up your bearts and homes; "The conquering hero comes," With flags and streamers flying, While drams are beating fast; For all the boys are coming home There's victory at last!

There's victory at last, boys, &c. The boys are coming home! We've greatful tears and praises But God shall have the glory; Through all the darkness past Be reigned; He led; He gives as

victory at last! CHORUS-There's victory at last, boys, Victory at last! O'er land and sea, our flar is tree We'll nail it to the mast! Yes, we'll sail it to the mast, boys Nail it to the mast; God giveth us the victory, Victory at last!

ligh in the beifry the old sexton stands, Graping the rope with his thin, bony hands; Fix'd is his gaze, as by some magic spell, Till be hears the distant murmur, Ring, ring the bell!

CHORUS. Ring the bell, watchman! ring! ring! ring! Yes, yest the good news is now on the wine! Yes, yes' they come, and with tidings to tell-Glerious and blessed tidings-Ring, ring the bell!"

flaring his long silver locks to the breeze, First for a moment he drops on his knees; Then, with a vigor that few could excel, Asswers he the welcome bidding, Ring, ring the bell!

flear! from the hill-top, the first signal gun Dunders the word that some great deed is done! liest! theo' the valley the long echoes swell, Ever and anon repeating, Ring, ring the bell!

leafres are blazing, and rockets ascend-No meagre triumph such tokens portend! Shout, shout' my brothers; for "all, all is well!" Tu the universal chorus, Ring, ring the bell ! Ring the bell &c.

Select Cale.

THE ANGEL OF THE DEPOT.

The great depot was crowded. The

s Carporal Walter Evermond. He whole soul.

"I'll kiss you, if you'll let me !"

"Thank you! Bless you!" " Foll in ! Fall in !"

The Corporal pressed the hand of the received the commission of Second Liennever dreaming that his sweet sister had ever seen Walter Evermond, drew his ever seen Walter Evermond, drew his beautiful girl; gave one more look into her tenant."

beautiful girl; gave one more look into her tenant."

beautiful girl; gave one more look into her tenant."

telong the long the look and then fell into line; and the looks upon you as a son bearing the volunteers toward the of Walter Evermond as of a very dear field where patriotic duty called them. In a little while the train was out of following passage: "My dear father and past eight is returned. Nellie left the "I don't know. Indeed this is more tives and ensiave their offspring.

friends gradually dispersed.

" Nellie, I'm astonished at you !" Preston, looking up into the face of John Gainsford, who walked by her side to a there cannot be a truer friend."

"Yes. How could you do such a

thing ?" " Such a thing as what ?" "As kiss that fellow in the depot. Goodness gracious! What were you thinking of ?"

boy, who had no one in the world to love wounded.

"And so you thought you'd love him,

their country's welfare !" said the girl. the gallant Howard, when a bullet passed did not notice it. brother, until I saw bim go away to-day. I hope God will keep him, and return him to us in safety."

after a pause, " that your foolish behavior caused considerable remark ?" " I'd rather you wouldn't say anything more about that, Mr. Gainsford."

" You are ashamed of it, eh?" "I am ashamed of you, sir! You need not help me. I can get into my carriage alone.'

Two days after this, Judge Preston came home, looking very thoughtful. After tes, be called Nellie to him, and asked her if she had made up her mind to be the wife of John Gainsford.

"I have made up my mind that I will not be his wife !" was the prompt reply. "I have no wish to urge you, my

unkind to his poor sister, and he might be unkind to me."

am now free to confess that I am pleased by the multitude. with your decision. Almost the last he left, was, he hoped you would not the carriage.
make John Gainsford his brother-in-law. "Oh, he will be with us this evening. He knows Gainsford well, and has no re- He had to stop to see a friend on the way,

spect for him." matter was settled. Gainsford was the him." matter was settled. Gainsford was the him."

son of one of his oldest friends, and thus A joyful moment was it for Nellie I know how awkward it is; and if the intimacy had commenced; and he Preston, when she threw her arms around I had mistrusted, so much as by had been willing, for his daughter's sake, the neck of her returned brother. Oh, thought, that my own sweet sister was to try the young man; but he felt a sense she knew how much, how very much she the identical angel of the depot. I should of relief, now that the trial was over.

had gone as Captain of a company; and answers listened to. the family watched anxiously for the news that was to bear them intelligence of the Evermond. movements of the -th Regiment. Byand-by intelligence came. The regiment

know that she loved her brother. "Ha! Good news! George is safe. or mother, brother or sister. He has a The two soldiers were left alone, after the fact that they too aided the rebellion, splendid education, which he owes to an the rest had gone to bed; for they had paper, and handed it to Nellie, pointing old annt, who intended him for a minis- got used to helping each other. The Mawith his finger to the paragraph she was ter; but his disposition did not lead him jor cared for the Captain's shoulder; and

to read. She read as follows: to a merciless fire for four consecutive left to struggle alone. He was in danger th Regiment was about to leave for the hours, was one of the last to swim the of becoming dissipated, when the thought said George Preston, after they had against the invader they chose to brand hours, was one of the last to swim the hours, was one of the last to swim the of becoming dissipated, when the thought said George Preston, after they had against the invader they chose to brand hours, was one of the last to swim the of becoming dissipated, when the thought said George Preston, after they had against the invader they chose to brand hours, was one of the last to swim the of becoming dissipated, when the thought said George Preston, after they had against the invader they chose to brand hours, was one of the last to swim the of becoming dissipated, when the thought said George Preston, after they had against the invader they chose to brand hours. Lydis Maris Child, in a letter to brave fellows were going where fighting bloff, and was assisting some of his listed as a private in the company of will have a happy time of it." was sure to come. The cars had backed wounded comrades, when the enemy came which I was Captain. While we were into the building, and the engine was pouring down upon him. He was sur- waiting at the depot, on the morning shricking impatiently. The regiment rounded, and would have been slain, but when we left for the seat of war, Everhad filed into the depot, and as the sol- for the heroic bravery and devotion of a mond stood alone, gazing upon the dies rested for a few moments upon their Sergeant of his company. The Sergeant, scenes of weeping and blessing; and as the arms, fond friends gathered around, and whose name was Walter Evermond, seethe words of parting were spoken. There ing the Captain in danger, sprang to his was relieved from the pain of parting sere lears, and sobs, and blessings; there side, and with his revolver shot down with friends, he felt thankful, and exwis wringing of hearts! Wives were three men who were pressing upon him. pressed himself to that effect. Yet, he parting with husbands; mothers were part. When they gained the water, Captain said he felt that it would be a blessing to ture well enough, to read ordinary signs are not more than paralleled by the President was born under Jupiter, a of the counties we have passed through i by with their sons; sisters were bidding Preston had received a wound in the bear away one friendly kiss, that he could of feeling, "I think I understand you crimes of Jeff. Davis. Did Nena Sahib planet whose influence usually made in Sherman's army to-day. sold-bye to brothers; and fathers were bidding pleaking the last words of caution and for him to swim; but Evermond did not girl—he says the most beautiful gi or the departing ones were going away his Captain like a brother, and succeeded with their lives in their hands, and the in getting him safely over the river. We ders and kissed him upon the cheek. He offering on the battle altar might speeding on the

had a fresh, handsome face, and a bright, Later in the evening, a curious thought and that he had sworn within bimself pure eye; and his frame was one of those worked its way into Nellie Preston's that he would never do a deed that could Captain in the parlor. Carvels wherein a magnificent physical mind. She wished the man who had cause that girl to blosh that she had structure is developed, with a small body. saved her brother's life so bravely, had kissed him, even were she the daughter found a good, comfortable boarding place duced from industry to idleness, from "I declare," said the Corporal, wiping been only a Corporal! And then she of a king."

a bit of moisture from his eye, "I am wondered where that fair-faced, bright
"You said be was a private, then?" glad that I have nobody here to weep eyed soldier was, whom she had kissed remarked Nellie. sob for me. Yet," he added, with a in the depot. She wished that she knew longing look, "it would be pleasant to his name. It would be a satisfaction to was made a Corporal very shortly after Major, after they were seated; "I have the virtues of the invaders. He could be a satisfaction to was made a Corporal very shortly after Major, after they were seated; "I have

his arm; and the prettiest, sweetest face the battle. He spoke of Sergeant Walof a brother. "He saved my life, at the things !" "I'll kiss you, sir!" And the girl risk of his own," he wrote; "and but "My! I thought this story of Ever- and fixed in the path of virtue." placed both hards upon his shoulders, for him, you would have no son living to mond would attract your thoughts from and pressed her lips upon his blooming write this; and Nellie would have no the darker themes."

There was a postscript to the brother." There was a postscript to the brother."

sight around the turn, and the throng of sister, give me joy. I am a Major, and parlor and sped away to her own room. than I expected. I am dreaming."

were anxious. The —th Regiment was her brother of her own adventure at the with her always, before Yorktown. Then came the bloody depot, on that memorable morning; but And all of this field of Williamsburg; but George was she could not: " I was thinking," replied Nellie, with

"Our Colonel was stricken down," the opening stage of manhood. had just time to pass the command over mond !" to him, when the clash of the final charge "Did you notice," said Mr. Gainsford, came. I was faint and dizzy ; but I saw him dash on at the head of our noble regiment ; and the shoot of victory struck shot. my ear, as I was borne from the field. Late at night, Captain Evermond was this? This-your sister! borne into our quarters severely wounded by a sabre cut on the shoulder. He had and put forth both her hands. a hand to hand conflict with the enemy

Three weeks afterwards, another letter

"Dear Nellie, I'm coming home. 1 Evermond is coming with me. Our wounds are doing well."

The train arrived at three o'clock in the afternoon. Major Preston came from "I do not love him, father; and I the car upon his crutches, and his father "Lady," he said, "should prefer to have no more intimacy was there to receive him. Nellie had not my left hand, I know." with him. I never liked him. He is come down. Big. proud tears coursed "You are right, my daughter; and I and for awhile his son was monopolized depot, Nellie ?"

and will come on the next train. I told Captain and the maiden. The Judge kissed his child, and the him our carriage should be an hand for

"Ob," she cried, "I hope he is not brother and sister." old and ugly, for I want to love him." was at Poolsville. The regiment was at Ball's Bluff! The regiment had been smile; "and not very ugly. But there ble day; and a fearful havoc had been his experience as a soldier, which is our souls." made in its ranks. Where was George? worth relating. He told the story to me, Oh, how anxious was Nellie Preston, with tears in his eyes. After the affair now! More than ever before, did she at Ball's E'reff, we were like brothers, ful trial. Evermond is an orphan; without father read. She read as follows:

"Captain Preston, after being exposed His aunt withdrew her favor, and he was thigh.

"We are at home, my dear Walter," the so-called rebels of India, whose war ever saw-put her hands upon his shoul-No one came to kiss him—none to bid reading the account.

The same out from the library, he in farewell. Not over one-and-twenty

And her father joined her, with his says that the memory of that sweet face met his father in the hall; and he had a of constant aggression and wrong on the

I cannot help my feelings." letter, as follows:

"P. S.—Walter Evermond has just George Preston, never mistrusting, host."

"But the second has just George Preston, never mistrusting, host."

my commission dates from the day of Her heart was in a flutter, and her face Ball's Bluff. My dear friend Evermond was burning. It might be possible that better soldier does not live; and I know but she did not think it probable. What fore night, he had resolved to stop; and people. His rebellion was the spontane-there cannot be a truer friend."

Once more the Judge and his daughter

Twice had she attempted to tell arrangements with Nellie Preston to live ed many years of an oppression branded

not called into that battle. At length, Major Preston, upon his crutches, went however, came tidings of another bloody to the door, and welcomed Captain Everfray, in which our regiment was engaged mond, who carried his right arm in a -Fair Oaks! The list of the killed and sling. The old Judge welcomed the bero a perceptible flash of feeling, "that he wounded; but a letter from George was as another son; and he was surprised might be a poor, motherless, sisterless received. He was alive, but badly when he found that the Captain was a bare-faced, handsome youth, just upon

he wrote, "early in the engagement. I But where was Nellie? The bell was had been acting as Lieutenant Colonel rung, and a servant was sent in quest of "I love all those brave, noble men who for some time, and the command devolved her. At length she came, trembling at have gone out to offer up their lives for upon me. I was following the lead of every joint; but her father and brother

"I never knew how well I loved my own through my thigh. Captain Evermond "Nellie, my sister," cried George, was on the right of the regiment; and I "here is our dear friend, Walter Ever-

The Captain advanced with a quick step, and had half extended his hand, when he stopped as though he had been

"Good angels!" he gasped, "what is With a mighty effort, Nellie smiled,

"Alas!" exclaimed George, lifting his erutches from the floor, and stamping over a battery; and he took it, and held them down with wonderful energy, "I think I see it now. Say, Walter-tell me-tell-tell me-is this your angel ?"

"Ten thousand blessings on her head !" have a furlough for forty days. Captain murmured the brave youth, while the tears started down his cheeks. I did not Shout, shout! for the Union, so badly opp dream of this."

Then he dashed the tears away, and extended his hand. "Lady," he said, "you will excuse

"Goodness mercy on me !" exclaimed down the old man's face, as he heard the the old man, who began to see through glad shouts that welcomed his noble boy; it. "Is this the soldier you kissed in the have been printed on large cards, and hung up in all the

Again the poor girl came very near "Where is your friend Evermond?" losing herself; but she made one more

"Yes, sir," said Captain Evermond "we have met once before." It was a curious position for both the

"Hold on !" cried the Major, with another thump of his crutches, "I have it. loved him. What numberless questions have prepared the way for this meeting. George Preston, the Judge's only son, were asked, and how eagerly were the But see how nicely I'll fix it; you, Nellie, are my sister by right of birth; and bellion, has suddenly become inspired

"And why not, pray ?"
"Because I dare not !"

And so they went to bed.

"No, he was a Corporal, then. He about it. Now, listen," continued the ed-borrowing all the vices and none of bear away one parting kiss. But I shan't know how he fared. She hoped he was be enlisted; and before he had been in assumed somewhat of a responsibility in point to an Empire where of old, manuscript in the safe.

Safe. Ere long, a letter came from George, a Sergeant. But, my sieter, what is the to pledge my own honor that you will so known; but where under English sway. Walter Evermond felt a hand upon in which he gave a thrilling account of matter? You look pale."

Bere long, a letter came from George, a Sergeant. But, my bear yourself that the house can never be periodical famines had swept off the popularin; and the prettiest, sweetest face the battle. He spoke of Sergeant Wal
"Oh!" whispered Nellie, hiding her ashamed of you. In short, I have given lation by millions. He could point to a be had ever seen, beamed upon him with ter Evermond as he would have spoken face with her hands, "what dreadful my word that you are an honorable, true population once rioting in world-renown-

> "Thank you, George." the darker themes."
>
> "And now, my dear Captain, your bondage under distant taskmasters.
>
> "So it does, in a measure, George; but place of abode is fixed in this house. My Jeff Davis, on the other hand, had no sister is hostess, and my father is the charge to bring against the Federal Gov-"But-George-will Nellie-

"Then, I advise you to wake up." "Astonished at me?" repeated Nellie is Captain of my old company; and a she had never seen Captain Evermond; awaken, he awoke to a blessed hope. Be-hereditary and beloved ruler of a free

kiss at the depot.

Miscellancous.

BRING LAURELS.

BY MES. MATTESON Bring laurels, bright laurels of endless fame, For the gallant Sheridan's braves; For Sheridan's flag still waves. -

And the lefty notes of the tocsin sound. The valley resounds with his warlike deed And the daring his men schieved; The heaven-born echoes shall never cease

Brine laurels of fame for brave Sheridan's band The band that has conquered a host; The deeds in the Valley our Sheridan planned Shall be an eternal boast!

Bring laurels-meet off ring for souls true and brave For hearts we shall bless evermore; For men of true courage and muscles of steel Like Sheridan's veteran corps!

Who are martyrs for country and home; Who have gone from their homes in the free The tale of their valor shall never be dimmed But age only give them renown; and tourists shall count as a ballowed spot,

The graves that our patriots found. And will gallantly pilot her through

hout! shout for our loved ones in Sheridan's band; For Sheridan, dauntless and true; For Winchester's hero and tireless steed And shout for the "red, white and blue!" [The following beautiful lines, written by Longfell

greaus of the Government:] "For the stars on our banner grow suddenly dim Let us weep in our sorrow, but weep not for him; Not for him who departing leaves millions in team Not for him who has died full of honor and years;

From the round at the top he has stepped to the sky-It is blessed to go, when so ready to die." "Long shall we seek his likeness-long in vain, And turn to all of him which may remain, Signing that Nature formed but one such man, And broke the die in moulding SHERIDAN."

English Love for Jeff. Davis. you, Walter, are my brother, by every tie of love and gratitude. So you are brother and sister."

with a tender regard for the honor and love the lower of the Union, and fear lest our poys. She can hardly plead that Emmett your tables, pianos and chairs, tore your brother and sister."

brother and sister."

with his payonet, or knocked to pieces your bed-clothing in three inch strips, and bed-clothing in three inch strips, and ment of Jeff. Davis. We devoutly thank "And new for enjoyment. Come, these kind friends for their heartfelt sym-Walter, lead your sister to a seat, and pathy with our endangered honor. We law in the case of Davis, it lies not in the time to use keys. Color is no protection Nellie's soul; but it was a happy, bliss- to our unity and welfare. We are not circumstances, no Englishman would

One would hardly suppose that these the chief traitor whom they aided and blew out of the mouths of their cannons munitions .- Chicogo Tribune. British example, should we not, without the New York Independent, relates the "I shall not be able to stop with you inquest or trial, blow Jeff. Davis into following note-worthy incident:

"Walter Evermond." he said. "I have most of British statesmen, had been replenty to famine, order to anarchy, and "Ah! have you? Thank you, George!" from grandeur to ruin—their old civiliza-Yes; sit down, and I will tell you all tion destroyed and no new one substitutman; incapable of premeditating wrong, ed wealth, now so reduced as to be offer-and fixed in the path of virtue." ed for sale, and transported under the modified system of Coolie slavery to

ernment, except that it had not bowed its head low enough to the Basl of Afri-"Don't ask me what she will do. Ask can alavery.

"Don't ask me what she will do. Ask can alavery.

"Eat yourself.

"But your father—"

"Substitute where we will do. Ask can alavery.

"Nens Sahib's followers may have ravished captive women and enslaved child-

Nena Sahib, by kingly blood and education, and by the ancient laws and con-When Walter Evermond did fairly stitutions of India, was entitled to be the by the ablest British statesmen as the And all of this came out of the simple vilest on earth. For the oppression, for which Warren Hastings was impeached,

was the same against which Nena Sahib

rebelled, and without which British su-

premacy in India could not be maintain-By contrast, Jeff. Davis was the son of a horse-thief, a tyrant, a coward, and assassin, whose partisans drove the South

into rebellion by hanging loyal men to the nearest tree. Nena Sahib was subdued by foreign conscripts imported from the opposite side of the globe, who were brought seventeen thousand miles to subdue a people of whom they knew nothing, except that they had been once free and had never voluntarily yielded their Indepen-

Jeff. Davis, on the contrary, was subdued, because his followers had been forced into his service, because he was fighting against liberty, and because the Government he sought to overthrow had the affections of four-fifths of the Ameri-

can people. The Sepoys of the Nepa Sahib, who were blown from the mouths of British cannon, bad moreover been taken into the British military service, and were trusted by them as part of their defensive force. So had Jefferson Davis been educated at the expense of the Federal Government, and rewarded with many of its highest positions. Throughout all his treason the oath to maintain the Federal Government was on his lips, unrevoked because irrevocable

But it is claimed that Jeff. Davis be-

men acknowledged it?

ong," returned Walter.

With regard to the violent manner.

But it is claimed these East Indian saving then he'll burn your damned old house."

There are hundreds of these monnied men se will you go?"

ages maltreated English prisoners, and so singularly hinted at by an astrological "I don't know. I most not stop here." blended perfidy and cruelty that Great prediction, months before it happened? Britain had to resort to these savage A modern believer in astrology, who where. Some of them are loaded with "Because I dare not!" modes of punishment to teach them the signed himself Thomas Lister, and pub"Oho!" cried George, who knew his nature of their crimes. There are no acts lished in a newspaper, September 29th, "Oho!" cried George, who knew his nature of their crimes. There are no acts lished in a newspaper, September 29th, I hazard nothing in saying that three-friend well enough, and knew human na- of Neas Sahib, cruel as they may be, that 1864. It was therein stated that the fifths (in value) of the personal property now. But we'll say no more about it to- murder a few captives? Davis starved men fortunate in their undertakings. It Beale, Kennedy and Bennett Young to ing, "His ruling planet will then be the first traitor that has been betrayed by

The "last ditch"—the bottomless pit. Never fool with snakes.

SOUTH CABOLINA-1865. Behold her now, with restless, flashing eyes, Cronching, a thing forlorn, beside the way! Behold her raiged alters heaped to-day

With ashes of her costly sacrifice! And finng the war-cry first throughout the land! See linipless now the parrioidal hand

Which aimed the first blew at the nation's life! The grass is growing in the city's street, ... Where stand the shattered spires, the broken walls; And through the solemn noonday silence, falls

The sentry's foot-step, as he treads his beat. Beheld once more the old flag proudly wave Above the rained forcess of the seal and again to No longer shall that glorious banner be

The ensign of a land where dwells the slave A ransomed people, by the sword set free.

Are chanting now a song of liberty; lear how their voices echo to the skies! O, righteous retribution, great and just! Behold the palm-tree fallen to the earth. Where Freedom, rising from a second birth,

No more shall trail her garments in the dust? THE SCHOOL-BOYS. We used to time their flying feet

To music's joyou's spell; But now they go the foe to meet, We miss them from the old play-ground; We call, but none reply; They only hear the battle sound,

As they go thundering by. And some in Southern prisons are; Some are dead, so dear to me; Some are disabled in the war-By aid of such, our had is rage.

A "Bummer" in the Army. The following description of a charcter in the army is from a correspondent of the New York Herald:

I have used the word "bummer" in my accounts, and it has been suggested that many of your readers do not know the lieved in the doctrine of secession. Who meaning of the term. It has now a redoubts that Nena Sahib believed the cognized position in the army lexicon. British despotism in India to be a great Any man who has seen the object that it crime, when the foremost British states applies to, will acknowledge that it was Wherein, then, is Nena Sahib and his man, blackened by the smokes of many followers inferior to Jeff. Davis? Yet a pine knot fire, mounted on a scrawny admirably selected. Fancy a ragged British civilization, which blew the Se- mule without a saddle, with a gun, a poys from the cannon's mouth, groans knapsack, a butcher knife, and a plug inwardly, least we should stain the puri- hat, stealing his way through the pine ty of the American henor which it has so forests, far out on the flanks of a column, studiouly villified-by trying, convicting keen on the scent of rebels, or bacon, or and hanging Jeff. Davis.

It it be said that Nena Sahib was a silver spoons, or cups, or anything valuable, and you have him in your mind. savage, we know of no principle by which lesser crimes perpetrated by a heathen you were a lone woman with a family of deserve severer punishment than greater small children, far from belp, when he Every journal in England and France which has labored throughout for the rebellion, has suddenly become inspired bellion, has suddenly become inspired bellion. Some severer punisument than greater small children, has labored throughout for the rebellion. Nor was Great bellion, has suddenly become inspired britain any slower to take the life of smile when he pried open your chests By-and-by Nellie asked after Captain you, Walter, are my brother, by every with a tender regard for the honor and Robert Emmett than of the Indian Se- with his bayonet, or knocked to pieces

under fire nearly the whole of that terri- is a curious circumstance connected with we'll talk of the times that have tried cherish in grateful remembrance the demouth of a British subject to talk philan- from these rough riders. They go votion heretofore displayed by the Lon-thropy to the American people. We through a segre cabin in search of dis-Ah! the present was a time that tried don Times, Post, Standard and Herald, understand the fact that in the same monds and gold watches with just as much freedom and vivacity as they "loot" astonished that they see with pity our un- hesitate to apply the death penalty, and the dwelling of a wealthy planter. They Late at night they prepared to retire. civilized and boorish condition, and have that their mock tenderness arises from appear to be possessed of a spirit of "pure cussedness." One incident of many will Illustrate. "A bummer" sorghum. The lady of the house presentthat way, and he started to study law, the Captain took care of the Major's English saints are the same who lately abetted with ships, arms, money and ed a jug, which he said was too heavy, so he merely filed his canteen. Then taking a huge wad of tobacco from his mouth, he thrust it into the jug. The lady inquired, in wonder, why he spoilsome feller'll come along and taste that silver ware, gold coin and other valuables.

History Repeating Itself. It appears that Jefferson Davis is not On the following morning, after break-murder, burn and a sassinate in our transitive over his ascendent in his own his boots. Asron Burr, who, after the both had been disposed of Gaorge took Northern cities. He is sworn, by witness-"The transit of the evil planet, Mars, South-West, attempted, like Davis, to Corporal Walter Evermond leaned wound is not dangerous.

Corporal Walter Evermond leaned in opposition with his ascendant, plainly escape through the South to the Galf coast, which is a seed and a glorious deed. He assured will enter the girl that gave Walter Evermond that is not dangerous.

Corporal Walter Evermond leaned wound is not dangerous.

Corporal Walter Evermond leaned with her assured with her assured wound is not dangerous.

Corporal Walter Evermond leaned wound is not dangerous.

Corporal Walter Evermond leaned wound is not dangerous.

Corporal Walter Evermond leaned with her assured with he kiss, did a glorious deed. He assured me that it made him all that he is. He says that the memory of that sweet face has led him to high and holy resolves; and that he had a worn within bimself and that he had a worn within bimself and hour afterward, he met the conversation. Shows that the struggle will continue till associated by turns, during the conversation. When a said a continue till shows that the struggle will continue till associated by turns, during the conversation.

Nena Sahib could point to a century of constant aggression and wrong on the part of the British invaders, during which and that he had a worn within bimself and that he had a worn within bimself and that he had a worn within bimself and that he had sworn within bimself and that he had sworn within bimself and that he had a long talk with her. She wept and stock to murder President Lin in opposition with the scenario, in opposition with the struggle will continue till shows that the struggle will continue till April, 1865, when the forces of the Union was similarly betrayed by his shows that the struggle will continue till April, 1865, when the forces of the Union with the struggle will continue till April, 1865, when the forces of the Union with the struggle will continue till April, 1865, when the forces of the Union will be compelled to lay down their arms. In December, 1865, some deep, base imited by turns, during the conversation.

Nena Sahib could point to a century of constant aggression and wrong on the will be compelled to lay down their arms. In December, 1865, some deep, base imited by turns, during the conversation.

Though his (assumed) dress was the rude. The color of the Union was similarly betrayed by his shows that the struggle will continue till associate the conversation. Burke, Fox, Sheridan, and other fore- shown by the transit of Mars; and the far too elegantly shaped and of material aspect of the planet shows denger by pistol shot or some infernal machine. Durill-cut pantaloons from which they proing these months more than ordinary traded. The capture of the Duke of cantion and watchfulness will be neces- Monmouth, after the failure of his rebelsary. After Pebruary that evil transit lion, and the desertion of his friends, was will have passed away. We could in- damaging to his reputation for valor, but crease our remarks concerning personal not so much so as Davis. Having don-danger of the President, but believe forned the garb of a shepherd, he seated himberarance in this case to be a virtue." While the mammoth display bills of ditch—bis "last ditch"—and was captur-"Paradise Lost," were being put up in ed so disguised by his garb and the ditch North San Juan, Cal., a German well mad as at first to throw a doubt upon North San Juan, Cal., a German well known for his ability for manufacturing Lager, thus delivered himself: "Vat is dat—Baradise lost! Rebellion in Heaven? of a pessant, and thus escaped for some-Mine Got in Himmel! Dat lashts not time his pursuers. Louis Phillippe left long now, for uncle Abs ish dare !" for France in the diagnise of a courier, A secesh paper records the following and reached England with the Queen as conversation between a citizen and a plain "Mr. and Mrs. Smith." But Demarket man: "What's the price of butter?" "Six tollars a bound." "Good deavors to escape in his wife's cripoline,
heavens, what a price?" "Vell, vot the but his boots betrayed him, and he stands is
h—I ish six tollars? not so much ash